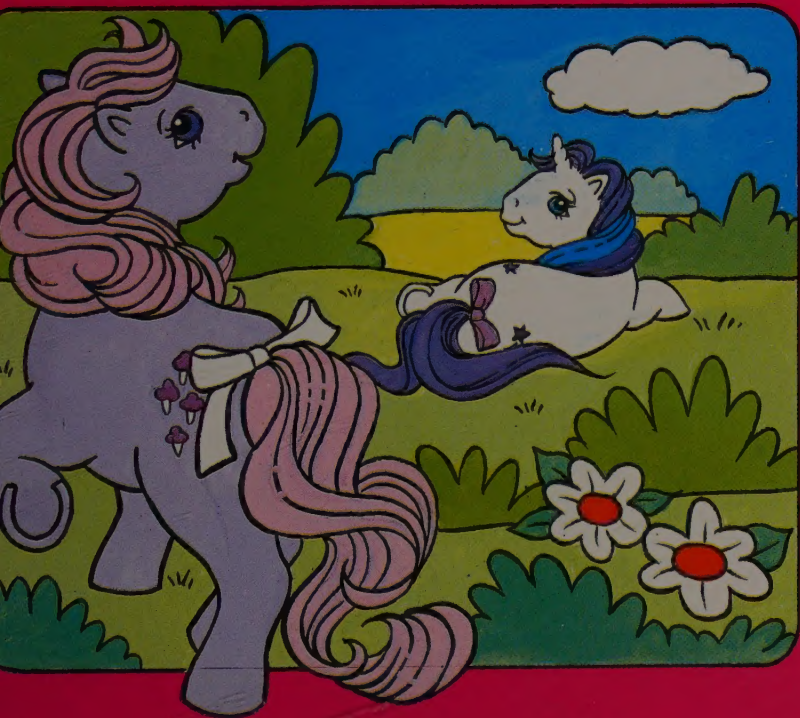




My Little Pony™



LICKETY-SPLIT AND THE WOOD SPRITES



Lickety-Split and the Wood Sprites

Prince Badthought has a wicked plan to stop Prince Kindheart being crowned ruler of the Land of Good Luck.

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Published in Great Britain by World International Publishing Limited.

An Egmont Company.

Egmont House, P.O. Box 111, Great Ducie Street, Manchester M60 3BL.

Printed in Italy. SBN 7235 7917 2.

My Little Pony



LICKETY-SPLIT
AND THE WOOD SPRITES



The little ponies were playing Seek and Find in the forest.

"It's your turn to be Seeker, Lickety-Split," laughed Bow Tie. "You are wearing the blue ribbon."

"Right," replied Lickety-Split. "The first pony I find gets an icecream and will be Seeker next time."

As Lickety-Split started to count up to fifty, two little Wood Sprites watched from behind a tree.

"We will wait until she gets up to forty," said one.

"Yes, the others will be out of the way by then," said the other.



Neither of the Wood Sprites noticed the strange mist moving around behind them. "Now!" whispered the green Sprite and, making a strange moaning sound, he ran over to Lickety-Split.

"Pony feathers! Whatever is the matter?" asked Lickety-Split, opening her eyes.





“Something terrible has happened,” moaned the Wood Sprite. “Prince Kindheart is to be crowned tonight, and he is ill. If the ceremony does not take place, the Land of Good Luck will have nobody to rule it.”



The orange Sprite joined them. "The Prince will not eat," he sighed. "We are searching the forest to see if we can find any fruit that might tempt him. But we can't find anything."

"Take me to him," said Lickety-Split. "I will make him some special icecream."



Cotton Candy had found a good place to hide, and as she wriggled her way under a bush, she noticed a clump of flowers growing.

“Happy hooves!” she cried in delight. “I can have something to eat while I wait for Lickety-Split to find me.”

Applejack was trying to straighten two mushrooms she had knocked over. "Apple sauce," she muttered crossly. "Why am I always knocking things over? Now I won't have time to hide."

"You don't need to hide, Applejack. Lickety-Split has gone to the Land of Good Luck."



"Who said that?" wailed Applejack, frightened. "Mushrooms don't talk." Applejack found herself surrounded by a deep mist. "Oh, it's you, Twilight," she whinnied. "I didn't know you were playing Seek and Find."

"I'm not playing," said Twilight. "I was on my way home when I overheard a wicked plan . . ."





“Prince Badthought wants the Land of Good Luck for himself, and has persuaded two Wood Sprites to help him. They are trying to stop Prince Kindheart from being crowned. Before the ceremony takes place tonight, Prince Kindheart will be weighed. If he is too heavy to sit on the throne, Prince Badthought becomes the ruler and marries Prince Kindheart’s sweetheart.”

"But why has Lickety-Split gone there?" asked Applejack.

"The Wood Sprites tricked her. She is going to make some special icecream for the prince," said Twilight, and she told Applejack what the Sprites had said to Lickety-Split. "Prince Badthought has promised them gold and silver if their plan to make Prince Kindheart too heavy works."

"Well, I've got a plan too," said Applejack, and whispered it to Twilight.



Twilight disappeared, and Applejack called loudly for Bow Tie and Cotton Candy.

"Is the game over?" asked Cotton Candy. "I was eating flowers and forgot the time."

"Where's Lickety-Split? She has still got my blue ribbon," said Bow Tie.



Applejack told her friends what had happened. "We've got to give Twilight time to get to Prince Kindheart first. Come on, we must find Lickety-Split and those two Wood Sprites."



"Follow me, I know the way to the Land of Good Luck, I've been there with Majesty," cried Bow Tie.



Meanwhile, Twilight had wished herself to the darkest part of the forest. She reared up, pointing her unicorn towards the sky. "I need a wishing star to send me moondust, in a jar. I wish, I wish, I wish . . ." she said.

Lickety-Split and the two Wood Sprites were just about to enter the palace when Bow Tie and the other little ponies caught up with them.

"We have come to help," said Applejack. "Take me to the palace cook and I will show her how to make a delicious apple crumble for Prince Kindheart."



The green Sprite smiled. "Follow me, I will take you to the kitchens."

Cotton Candy quickly stepped in front of the orange Sprite. "Take me to the bee hives, and I will get some honey from the bees. Honey will tempt the prince to eat."





The green Sprite soon came back, but Bow Tie sent him to fetch some jars for the honey. "I will tie pretty ribbons around them when Cotton Candy brings the honey," she said.

The orange Sprite returned. Bow Tie sent him to the orchard for some apples. "The cook says she hasn't enough to make the crumble."



Cotton Candy and Bow Tie took a long time to fill and decorate the jars. The Wood Sprites danced around impatiently.

"The prince must eat soon. It is only two hours until the crowning," they said.

“Don’t worry,” said Lickety-Split. “We will make sure Prince Kindheart is well enough to be crowned.”

“Come on,” shouted the Sprites, picking up the jars of honey. “We will take you to him now.”



The little ponies followed the Sprites into the palace. Lickety-Split whispered to Bow Tie, "What if Twilight hasn't been? What can we do then? We can't let the prince eat anything or he



will be too heavy to sit on the throne. Oh, just think how those Sprites nearly tricked me! I would have made my special icecream and . . ."



"Shh! Don't get upset," whispered Bow Tie. "We will trick them instead. They think the prince is going to eat all the honey and the apple crumble and your icecream. We know he won't. Look! He is over there, fast asleep."

“Quickly, turn everything in the garden to icecream while we wake the prince,” said the green Sprite to Lickety-Split.

“It’s all right, he won’t wake up, I’ve sprinkled moondust in his eyes,” Twilight said in a soft whisper from inside her mist.

Lickety-Split kicked her heels twice and the palace garden was full of icecream.



"The prince will not wake up," screeched the orange Sprite angrily. "Somebody has tricked us."

"Like you tried to trick me," said Lickety-Split. "You told me that Prince Kindheart was ill. You wanted him to eat icecream so he would weigh too much. Well, you will eat the icecream!"



Lickety-Split picked the Wood Sprites up and threw them into the icecream. The little ponies laughed so loudly that Prince Kindheart woke up.



“Whatever is happening?” he demanded.
“Ooh, apple crumble, my favourite.”

“No, Prince Kindheart, you mustn’t eat it yet,” said Applejack, and she and the other ponies told him what the Wood Sprites had tried to do.



Prince Kindheart sent for his guards and told them to take the Wood Sprites prisoner. "My cousin, Prince Badthought, will flee when he knows his plot has failed," he said. "And after the crowning ceremony I'll be able to eat as much as I like. You must all come to the party."



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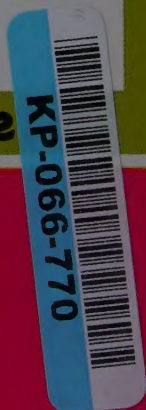
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